

LITERARY NOTES.

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It is stated that no novel of recent years has had in England a "run" at all approaching that of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." For fourteen months it has been in active demand at the booksellers' and libraries, and there are as yet no signs of abatement in the demand.

Mr. N. P. Gilman, whose "Profit-sharing between Employer and Employee" has had much success, is about to bring out through the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. a volume on "Socialism and the American Spirit."

"The Exquisite Fool," a lately published novel which in style and method is a curiously exact reproduction of the novels of Mr. Henry James, is now announced as the work of a Miss E. F. Poynter.

Concerning Bret Harte "The (London) Saturday Review" says that of all poets he is perhaps the least sentimental. That "these are lean years in poetry" is the conviction of the always despondent "Review"; it adds that it does not become any nation "to set the trumpet to its lips and blow" as far as the charms of its contemporary minstrelsy are concerned.

Mr. T. R. Sullivan, of Boston, proposes to publish a volume of his short stories within a few weeks.

Alphonse Daudet in a little preface to the caricature of Forattini's album quotes a conversation held between himself and Mr. Henry James one day at the Frenchman's fireside. Mr. James made some remark implying that he had become lately aware of a subtle change in the manners—amiable manners—of the French, especially when their treatment of foreigners was in question.

"And since when, my dear James," asked his fellow novelist, "does it seem to you that we have lost our amiable and gracious physiognomy?"

"Since then!" Mr. James hesitated a moment.

"Well, let us say since the reign of Louis Philippe, 1840."

The two men remained silent for a moment, and then Daudet exclaimed: "The change has come through the preponderating influence of the almighty dollar. In fact, my dear James, France is becoming Americanized!"

A work on Lincoln by that accomplished historical writer, Mr. John T. Morse, is announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It will be published as two volumes of the American Statesmen series.

The new edition of the works of Emily Bronte—a complete edition—will be brought out in a few weeks. A new edition of Miss Burney's ever-fascinating romance, "Evelina," will also be published soon. It is to be in two volumes with several photogravure illustrations.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson lately lost in the mail the end of his new novel. It was burned on its way across the plains. He takes his loss comfortably.

Those who call Leigh Hunt one of the most lovable and persistently maligned of English men of letters, and who resent the attitude of Byron's biographers toward him, are anxiously awaiting Cosmo Monkhouse's biography of their idol. It is believed that this book, which has been in preparation for the last two years, will effectually demolish the accusations of "sponging" and "ingratitude" made against Hunt.

Mr. Marion Crawford, writing in "The Forum" of emotional literature and the modern novel, says: "The difference between the manifestations of human feeling in Southern Italy and North America is greater and wider than can be explained in intelligible terms. Yet I am convinced that it is but skin-deep. Sentiment, sentimentality, taste, fashion, daily speech, acquired science and transmitted tradition, clean, soft, model or deface the changing shell of mutable mortality, and nothing which appeals to that shell alone can have permanent life; but the prime impulses of the heart are, broadly speaking, the same in all ages and almost in all races. The brave man's heart is as strongly in battle to-day, the coward's stands as suddenly still in the face of danger, boys and girls still play with love, men and women still suffer for love, and the old still wear youth and manhood against love's share—all that and much more comes from depths not reached by civilization nor changed by fashion. Those deep waters the real novel must fathom, sounding the tide-stream of passion and bringing up such treasures as lie far below and out of sight—out of reach of the individual in most cases—but the art of the story-teller makes him feel that they are or might be his. Caesar commanded his legions to strike at the face. Humanity, the novelist's heart, bids him strike only at the heart." The "heart" Mr. Crawford means "the whole body of innate and inherited instincts, impulses and beliefs, taken together, and in that relation to one another in which they stand after they have been acted upon throughout the individual's life by the inward vicissitudes and the outward circumstances to which he has been exposed. When all this is quite clear we call it the Heart. But whatever we call it, it is to this Self or Heart that everything which is either and therefore permanent must appeal."

STRAINED RELATIONS AT PINE RIDGE.

DR. EASTMAN TO BE TRANSFERRED BY ORDER OF SECRETARY NOBLE.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Secretary Noble today addressed a communication to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs setting forth his conclusion in the matter of the strained relations which have for some time existed between Captain J. Leroy Brown, U. S. Acting Indian Agent at Pine Ridge, and Dr. Charles A. Eastman, a Sioux Indian, the Agency physician, concerning which there has been a wide investigation made by the Interior Department.

Charges of a serious nature had been made by each of these parties against the other. Mrs. Elaine Goodale Eastman, the white wife of Dr. Eastman, has vigorously sustained her husband in the controversy and as vigorously denounced Captain Brown, who charged Dr. Eastman with insubordination, refusal to obey his orders and with attempting to weaken Captain Brown's authority with the Indians. Dr. Eastman's charges against Captain Brown were in substance that he was tyrannical, overbearing and generally unfit to fill the place he holds, and in this he has had, to a great extent, the support of Commissioner Morgan.

The Secretary's conclusion is that the good of the service requires that Dr. Eastman shall be suspended from acting as physician at Pine Ridge Agency, and that unless Dr. Eastman can be assigned or appointed to another place that he is willing to accept within the next fifteen days he must resign or he will be removed. The Secretary finds that there is no reasonable ground to and fault with the conduct of the acting agent, Captain Brown, in this connection. This action, the Secretary says, is not taken, however, in condemnation of Dr. Eastman, who, he thinks, has many excellent qualities. But a due regard for the supremacy of the agent, as the officer chiefly responsible for the safety of the Agency and efficiency of the administration of affairs there demands that he should be removed if he is found in his authority or removed, and in this case there is not sufficient ground for the removal of Captain Brown.

A JANITOR BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS.

William Brown, thirty-six years old, janitor of house No. 360 West Fifty-eighth-st., died last night from a bullet wound. His wife persistently refused to put him in a asylum. Yesterday in her absence he blew out his brains with a bullet from a revolver.

THE NEWSPAPER THIEVES AT WORK.

There appears to be an organized gang of newspaper thieves in this city, and they have become bolder than ever of late. A large number of bundles of newspapers have been stolen from doorways and hallways, where they have been left for the dealers by the drivers of the supplying companies. The thieves is not confined to any district, but extends all over the city. It is a great loss to the dealer, for he not only is put to much trouble to replace what has been stolen, but he also loses his small profit, and in many cases his customers.

The American News Company has issued a circular

inviting all persons to be on the alert so that the packages cannot be stolen, and to call the attention of the police captains in their respective precincts to the matter.

THE SECRETARY'S CONCLUSION.

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